THE

VVHOLE BOOK

OF

PSALMS:

Collected into Engliſh metre

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,

and others:

Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all churches, of all the people together, before and after morning and evening prayer, and alſo before and after ſermons: and moreover in private houſes, for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballads, which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAMES 5.

If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merry, let him ſing pſalms.

COLOSSIANS 3.

Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in pſalms, hymnes, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

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THE PSALMS OF DAVID IN METRE.

Beatus vir. Pſal. i. *T. S.*

THe man is bleſt that hath not bent
to wicked read his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſat in ſcorners chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that grows
faſt by the river ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in his due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men,
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt? Pſal. ii. *T. S.*

VVHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but in vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks,
thorowout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
And then the Lord will ſay,
6 I have anointed him my king
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy law,
And eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelf
did ſay to me I wot,
Thou art my dear and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſheards, ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son, I ſay,
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

Domine quid. Pſal. iii. *T. S.*

O Lord, how are my foes inc reas',
which vex me more and more?
2 They kill my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I slept and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly
the Lord will me sustain.

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Psal. iiii. *T.S.*

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at libertie
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy (Lord) therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee uncessantly
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men, how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in aw therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousnesse, I say:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. *T.S.*

INcline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint consider:
2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fools, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou hast alwayes abhorr'd.

6 The liers and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirsty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do gloze and fain.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.

11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Pſal. vi. *T.S.*

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
Of mercy me forbear,
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery!
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoul up take
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembereth thee one whit:
Or who ſhal worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dimme, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart,
For fear of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and crie.

9 He heard not onely the reqneſt
and prayer of my heart;
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord wil ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine deus meus. Pſal. vii. *T.S.*

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and ek deliver me.
2 Leſt like a lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſs,
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſs:

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoul,
and eke my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtain.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and king.
8 And as thou art of all men judge
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integritie.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcride.
11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and ſmart,
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:

So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
13 Except he change his minde, I die;
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
ayming where he may hit:

14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whiles he doth miſchief warp.
15 But lo, though he in travel be
of his deviliſh forecaſt,
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhal fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,
And all the miſchief that he wrought
ſhal fall upon his head.

18 I wil give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteouſly,
And with my ſong wil praiſe the name
of him that is moſt high.

Dominus Deus noſter. Pſal. viii. *T. S.*

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where,
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand,
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars,
in order as they ſtand:
4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou doſt him remember;
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignitie.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again,
O God thou art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderful
are thy works through the world!

Confitebor tibi Domine. Pſal. ix. *T. S.*

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I wil be glad and much rejoyce
In thee, O God moſt high:
And make my ſongs extol thy name
above the ſtarrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are deſtroy'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroy'd:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou, that he which is above
for evermore ſhal reign,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgement will maintain.
8 With juſtice he wil keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo wil yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protectour of the poor
what time they be oppreſt:

He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindefull of the blood
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch
whoſe enemies ſtill remain,
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice,
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoul might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did ſet
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgements, which were good
for every man to mark,
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trapt in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever,
And all the people of the world,
That will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
The poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terrour, fear, and dread,
into the hearts of them,
That they may know aſſuredly
they be but mortall men.

Ut quid Domine. Pſal. x. *T.S.*

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine,
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his wayes do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſitie
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſſe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoil poor ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down, I ſay:
11 So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong power, his prey.

The ſecond part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth reſt:

Liſt up thy hand, forget not, Lord,
the poor that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhorre it,
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
15 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand,
16 That friendleſſe and poor fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever,
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
As King and God alone,
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

19 Thou hear'ſt, O Lord, the poor mens plaint,
their prayers and requeſt;
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, untill
thine ears to hear be preſt:
20 To judge the poor and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right;
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal. xi. *T.S.*

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoul untill,
Flie hence as faſt as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows preſt
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat,
of royall majeſty,

The poor and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his minde,
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manner of mankinde,

5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchief muſe:

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares
as thick as any rain,
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace,
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. xii. *T.S.*

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and feign.
3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout
To ſpeak proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevail,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak;
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppreſt,
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tride,
And hath no leſs then ſeven times
in fire been purifide.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold,
When vanity with wōrldly men
ſo highly is extold.

Uſquequo Domine? Pſal. xiij. *T.S.*

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
ſhall I ne're be remembred?

How

How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord my God,
and hear me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt:
4 Leſt that mine enemy ſay to me,
Behold I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. xiv. *T.S.*

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde,
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good:
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine quis? Pſal.xv. *T.S.*

O Lord, within thy tabernacle
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods, or name,
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empair the fame,
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his covenant ſo
that he doth leſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyn,
Ne for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe, or elſe purloyn.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee
that here is to be done,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerva me. Pſal.xvj. *T.S.*

LOrd, keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſs indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord, thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the ſaints
that in the world do dwell,
And namely to the faithfull flock
in virtue that excell.

3 They

3 They ſhall heap ſorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods:
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice
and offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for, Lord, thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life;
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Pſal. xvii. *T.S.*

O Lord, give ear to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not feign.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde
That I have ſpoken with my tongue
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy majeſtie.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their mindes,
To caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up Lord in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kep't us in their bands.

15 I

15 I mean from worldly men to whom
all worldly goods are riſe,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behinde.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhal be full
Of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Pſal. xviii. *T.S.*

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſitie.
2 My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhal be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſlie and ſubtile ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the skie.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airie clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhal appear,
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fierie darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding chear,
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free,
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard,
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trod,
And have not ſinned wickedly
againſt my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedness
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright
And to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and virtuous men
right virtuously wilt do:

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so
that it shal burn full bright:
The Lord my God wil make also
my darkness to be light.
28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and overleap
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none.
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth part

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean,
That all the wayes wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts
in swiftness of my pace,
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brasse
he gave mine arms the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should walk,
So that my feet shal never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all destroy'd.

37 So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to war in such a wise,
That they be all scattered abroad
that up against me rise.

39 Lord thou hast put into my hands
my mortal enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide
in sunder with thy stroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor help them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And still like dust before the winde
I drive them under feet,
And sweep them out like filthy clay
that sticketh in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk,
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.

44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe,
That is my rock and ſaving health:
praiſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe deliver me,
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy name
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the king, I ſay,
To David thine anointed king,
and to his ſeed for aye.

Coeli enarrant. Pſal. xix. *T. S.*

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every dayes ſucceſs:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſalf-ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterprize.
6 And all the ſky from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure,
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde;
His precept's pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth indure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether:
10 And more to be embrac'd alway
then fined gold, I ſay:
The hony and the hony-comb
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me;
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. xx. *T. S.*

IN trouble and adverſity
the Lord ſhall hear thee ſtill,
The majeſty of Jacobs God
defend the from all ill:
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remember well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offerings each one.

4 According,

4 According to thy hearts desire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counsel and device
full well perform may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace,
And send him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly.
9 Now save and help us, Lord and King,
on thee when we do crie.

Domine in virtute. Psal. xxi. *T.S.*

O Lord, how joyfull is the king
in thy strength and thy power!
How vehemenly doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour!
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deni'd.
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall indure.

5 Great is his glory by the help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie
that never shall decay,
And with thy carefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace
will not that he shall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fierie flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they muse
against thy holy name:
Yet did they fail and had no power
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place,
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thy enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy strength every hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxii. *T.S.*

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly,
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and crie?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy sanctuarie
and holy place dost dwell,
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to shame.

But I am now become a worm
more like then any man:
An outcaſt whom the people ſcorn
with all the ſpite they can.

All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wiſe they ſay,
This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

But, Lord, out of my mothers womb
I came by thy requeſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope
while I did ſuck her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou haſt been e're my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my preſent grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compaſſe me
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea bulls ſo fat as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder break,
My heart doth in my bodie melt
like wax againſt the heat.

15 And like a potſheard drieth my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſel eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather, ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me, Lord, make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword, Lord, ſave my ſoul
by thy might and thy power;
And keep my ſoul thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the lions mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver,
And from the horns of unicorns,
Lord, ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy majeſtie record:
And in thy church ſhall praiſe the name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their crie.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep thy promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy name.
26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do their dever
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th' earth ſhall praiſe the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdom of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be born hereafter,
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſal. xxiii. *W. W.*

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in cotes moſt ſafe
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelf neer loſt,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepherds crook
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt
in deſpite of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame, by T. S.

MY ſhepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need;
In paſtures fair with waters calm
he ſets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoul,
and brought my minde in frame
To walk in pathes of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal. xxiiii. *J. H.*

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth indure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it
above the ſeas to ſtand,
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill,
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſs, and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in blisfull plight,
And God his God and Saviour
ſhall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes ope your gates, ſtand ope,
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the king of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the king of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, ſtand ope,
the everlaſting gate:

For

For there shal enter in thereby
the king of glorious state.
10 Who is the king of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xxv. T. S.

1 Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes
unto me, Lord, descrie.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
I pray thee, Lord, remember,
And eke thy pity plentiful,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shal evermore
in goodnesse dwel and stand:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance,
That pluck'd my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase,
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou should'st me defend.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief,

I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

Judica me Domine. Pſal. xxvi. *T. S.*

LOrd, be my judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee deſire
my wayes to ſearch and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face
I durſt behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not liſt to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort
that hurtful things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee,
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excel:
I have delight and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their fill;
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much blood to ſpill,
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and dayes to ſerve:
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtay'd for all aſſayes,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

Dominus illuminatio. Pſal. xxvii. *J. H.*

THe Lord is both my health and light;
ſhal man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 Whiles that my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to brall,
And think to eat me up, at length
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battel pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not denie:
For which I pray, and will deſire
till he to me applie.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell,
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhal me hide
within his place moſt pure,
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhal make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With pſalms and ſongs I will applie
to laud the Lords alwayes.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaid'ſt thou to me;
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.

11 In

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſon forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelf yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and leade me on forth right,
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt,
The Lord Gods good grace I ſhall ſee
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt;
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

Ad te Dom. clamabo. Pſal. xxviii. *T.S.*

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant hear,
that unto thee doth crie:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark moſt high.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and pervert,
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart,
4 According to their handie-work,
as they deſerve indeed,
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard ſo willingly!

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſſe, guide, and preſerve:
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

Afferte Domino. Pſal. xxix. *T.S.*

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world,
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glorie to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his majeſtie,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent,

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees ſo long:
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong,
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or elſe the unicorn,
Not onely trees but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was ſet above the flouds,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reign as Lord and King
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in virtue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine Pſal. xxx. *J. H.*

ALl laud and praiſe with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back
my ſoul from hell to ſave,
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints, that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord,
In memorie of his majeſtie
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace
alwayes doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore
ſhall lodge with us all night,
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt, and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to fear none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I crie
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night,
9 What gain is in my bloud, ſaid I,
If death deſtroy my dayes?
Doth duſt declare thy majeſtie,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God, ſome pitie take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and woe
into a cheerfull voice:
The mourning weed thou tookſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwayes.

In te Domine. Pſal. xxxi. *J. H.*

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſpirit, which is thy due:
For why thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knoweſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pitie on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my womb for wo doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my yeers in wo are paſt,
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends all are diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray;
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
Thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſſe
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercie and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the ſhame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and ſpight
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laid up full ſafe for them
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt;
Lo, I was clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye ſaints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong, and God ſhall ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye on him do truſt.

Beati, quorum. Pſal. xxxii. *T. S.*

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wickedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whileſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did wear and waſt away
with daily moan and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my blood and humours moiſt
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, did me forgive,
and all my ſins paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſitie
do compaſſe me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.

8 Come hither and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule,
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God
his goodneſſe ſhall remain.

11 Be merrie therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate juſti. Pſal. xxxiii. *J. H.*

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankfull voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in pſalms and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtrument among
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equity, and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens were all wrought:
Their hoſts and powers every one
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was,
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſel of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight
on men mortal by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame,
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troops of horſemen eke ſhall fall,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt:

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy name
we hope and much delight.

22 There-

22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord
do onely truſt in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Pſal. xxxiv. *T.S.*

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwayes,
And eke my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
my hear and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord;
And let us now exalt his name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord;
he anſwered me again,
And me delivered incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear,
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relief
unto the Lord did call;
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt!

9 Fear ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord
are ſure to lack no thing.
10 The lions ſhall be hungerbit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neer therefore my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhall fear,
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe to hear the plaint
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.
17 But when the juſt doth call and crie,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poor and meek in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Judica me domine, Pſal. xxxv. *J.H.*

LOrd, plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me, and fight the field,
to help me in diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoul mayſt ſay,
Lo I thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back, and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the duſt:
And that the angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.

6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and ſlipp'ry like to fall:
And ſend thine angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their gin:
And for no cauſe have digg'd a cave
to take my ſoul therein.

8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 And let my ſoul, with heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.

10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord, though they do ſeem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.

12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdain,
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.

14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my ſelf in ſack:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack:

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that maketh woful chear
about his mothers grave.

16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good deeds deride,
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouthes aſide.

18 Lord, why wilt thou ſo long forbear?
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul mine onely dear,
out of theſe lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the church alwayes:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.

20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink, or turn their eye,
that cauſleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.

22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſneer:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But, Lord, thou ſeeſt what wayes they take,
ceaſe not my griefs to mend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that fail their friend.

24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 Accord-

25 According to thy righteousnesse,
my Lord God, set me free:
And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
There, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cause to say on high,
We have our will on him.
27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with spight and blame,
that brag at me with scorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way,
And they all times with heart and voice
shall praise the Lord, and say,
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise alwayes.

Dixit injustus. Psal. xxxvi. *J. H.*

THe wicked with his works unjust
doth thus perswade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no trust;
his fear is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.
3 His words are wicked vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse
his mischiefs to fulfill:
No wicked wayes doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.
5 But, Lord, thy goodnesse doth ascend
above the heavens high:
So doth thy truth it self extend
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more then hills so high and steep,
thy justice is expresst:
Thy judgements like to seas most deep;
thou savest both man and beast.
7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In trust whereof, as in thy wings,
the sons of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.
9 For why? the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousnesse declare and show
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall
that wicked works maintain:
They shall be overthrown withall,
and never rise again.

Noli æmulari. Psal. xxxvii, *W. W.*

GRudge not to see the wicked men
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envie such as to ill
have bent and set their will.
2 For as green grass and flourishing herbs
are cut, and wither away:
So shall their great prosperity
soon passe, fade, and decay.
3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt finde.
4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldst have,
Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou need'st it not to crave.
5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs
on God with perfect trust,
And thou shalt see with patience
th' effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:

So

So that the ſun even at noon day
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envie, and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps avoide and flee,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train,
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The ſecond part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
injoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For why? he ſees their tearm approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword out drawn.
their bowe eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bowe ſhall break to ſhivers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poor eſtate
is better a great deal more
Then all the lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.

18 He ſees by his great providence
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are heard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambs greaſe,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never payes again:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſs, ſhall have
the land for heritage,
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans wayes doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſſe:
To every thing he takes in hand
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quail:
Becauſe the Lord put's out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 But gives alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and virtue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equitie,
and ſhewes to him ſuch grace.
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land,

Having

Having as lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The just mans mouth shall ever speak
of matter wise and high:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolf
the just man doth beset,
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the lawrell-tree.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressours, wo to them,
destroy'd they shall all be:
God shall cut off their budding race,
and rich posteritie.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God doth him help, save, and deliver
from lewd men and unjust,
And still will save them whil'st that they
in him do put their trust.

Domine ne. Psal. xxxviii. *J. H.*

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoking ire:
Ne in thy heavie wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink and are festered so,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnesse
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavinesse.

7 My loyns are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groanes
are open in thy sight:
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinsmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seek my life laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, speak lies, and thought
on mischief all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:

O Lord,

O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poor wretch am ſet
in place, a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds
my ſorrows do expreſſe:
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi, cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. *J. H.*

I Said, I will look to my wayes,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breſt,
with muſing thought, and doubt;
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire:
at laſt theſe words burſt out;

5 Lord number out my life and dayes
which yet I have not paſt;
So that I may be certifi'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.

6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now, Lord, ſith things this wiſe do frame,
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy ſcorge and plague,
I can them not withſtand.
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret:
ſo vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my ſuit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl. *J. H.*

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad,

And

And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwayes
unto the Lord our god.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and feign.
6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe far do paſſe,
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow,
To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offrings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, haſt open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then ſaid I, Behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus is it ſaid of me,

11 That I, O God, ſhould do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord thou knoweſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and veritie
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wiſh and would me ill,
20 For their ill feats do them deſcry,
that would deface my name:
Alwayes at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee alwayes:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health
may ſay, To God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help, and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xlj. *T. S.*

THe man is bleſt that carefull is
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord wil make him ſafe and ſound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:

4 Then

And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
Have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my ſoul, which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm,
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome mortall harm.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe, ſay they plain:
He is ſo low that without doubt
riſe can he not again.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preſerved:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerved.

11 But this I know aſſuredly,
to be belov'd of thee,
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me,
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in my preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal xlii. *J.H.*

LIke as the hart doth breathe and bray
the well-ſprings to obtain;
So doth my ſoul deſire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.

2 My ſoul doth thirſt, and would draw near
the living God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight!

3 The tears all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
Where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had!
Therefore my ſoul as at pits brink
moſt heavy is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my train,
Unto the temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt fain.
5 My ſoul, why art thou ſad alwayes,
and fretſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God; for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed
will haſte to ſend relief.
6 And thus my ſoul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The flouds of evil that do fall
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe
and help at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhorr'd,

Whe

When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quail,
my ſoul with pain oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf aſſail
ſo ſore within my breſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

Judica me Domine. Pſal. xliiii. *T.S.*

JUdge and avenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the god;
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar go
of God my joy and chear:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God moſt dear.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoul,
and fretſt thus in my breſt?
Stil truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it alwayes beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway
at need ſend me relief.

Deus auribus. Pſal. xliv. *T.S.*

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous words that thou haſt done
in alder time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out,
and ſtroid'ſt them with ſtrong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength
the land of thy beheſt:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace;
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my king, O God, that holp
Jacob in ſundry wiſe.
5 Led with thy power, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bowe nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound.
7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
and ſo were overtrod:
Our enemies robb'd and ſpoil'd our goods,
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou had'ſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am aſham'd continually,
to hear theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear ſuch ſlanderous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies;
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be,

And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſitie.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols ſought,
21 Would not God then have tride this out?
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy names ſake, O Lord,
alwayes are we ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deal with us.
23 Up, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Eructavit. Pſal. xlv. *J. H.*

MY heart doth take in hand
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhal ſhew therein
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue ſhal be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
for ever to in ure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhal thee inſtruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen
their hearts ſo ſore ſhal ſting:
That folk ſhal fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes, O king.

7 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhal remain:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realm
doth righteouſneſſe maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt,
God, even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.
9 With myrrhe and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kinred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
12 Then ſhal the king deſire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhal make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.
17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O queen, the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſons whom thou mayeſt ſet,
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy name
all ages ſhal record:
The people ſhal give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus

Deus noſter. Pſal. xlvi. *J.H.*

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with wo are much diſmai'd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th' earth remove, we wil not fear,
though hils ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.
3 No, though the waves do rage ſo ſore
that all the banks it ſpils:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 For one fair flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace,
To freſh the city of our God,
and waſh his holy place.
5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebel
the Lord wil truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come here and ſee with minde and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
which countreys did conſpire:
Their bows he brake and ſpears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout,
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.
11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvii. *J.H.*

YE people all, with one accord
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty king he is truly,
in all the earth extold.
3 The people ſhal he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhal
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe
which we poſſeſſe alone,
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob
his welbeloved one.
5 Our God aſcended up on high
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the skie
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth;
all skilful praiſes ſing.
8 God on the heathen reigns, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one.
9 To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus Pſal. xlviii. *J.H.*

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſ
to be advanced ſtill
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand.
3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:

For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman when she shal
go travel by and by.
6 As thou with eastern winde the ships
upon the sea dost break,
So they were stroy'd: and even as
we heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the city of the Lord
we saw as it was told,
Yea in the city which our God
for ever wil uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy name
For ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousnesse alwayes.
10 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Juda, grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hil,
yea round about her go:
And tel the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye wel her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tel thereof to them
that after shal be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore, is he:
Yea and unto the death also
our guider shal he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Psal. xlix. *J. H.*

ALl people hearken and give ear
to that that I shal tell,
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell,
3 For why? my mouth shal make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shal mine heart
his study exercise.

4 I wil incline mine ear to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful speech
in metre on my harp.
5 Why should I fear affliction,
or any carnal toyl:
Or else my foes which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most;
And they which of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast;
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem,
Or that can give a price to God
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They see wise men as wel as fools,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to indure.
11 Yet shal no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest;
12 But shal at length taste of deaths cup,
as wel as the brute beast.

The second part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thought
to be most lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep unto the fold are brought,
so shal they into grave:
Death shal them eat, and in that day
the just shal lordship have.

15 Their image and their royal port
shal fade and quite decay,

When

When as from houſe to pit they paſſe
with wo and wel-away.
16 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſs pain:
Becauſe he will of his good grace
my ſoul receive again.
17 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.
19 Yet in this life he takes himſelf
the happieſt under ſun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.
20 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old;
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.
21 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he live,
which turn to duſt and powder.

Deus deorum. Pſal. l. *W.W.*

THe mighty God,
th'eternall hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the eaſt,
and ſo forth to the weſt.
2 From toward Sion,
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear
in beautie moſt excellent:
Our God will come
before long time be ſpent.
3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face;
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equitie and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my ſaints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.
6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is judge
of all things more and leſs.
7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal;
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For not giving
all manner offerings to me.
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats out of thy fold,
or calf out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hills
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.
12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell;
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God everliving.
15 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th'eternall God,
Why doſt thou preach
my laws and heſts abroad:
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,

And hateſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?
My words, I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate:
18 If that thou ſee
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek,
And art all one
with bauds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives it is a wonder.
20 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whil'ſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf:
yet though I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompenſe.
22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walks this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health t' embrace.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

THe God of Gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the ſun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beautie of his grace,
from thence it did appear.
3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about:
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe
He wil caſt forth, to judge and trie
his folk he doth deviſe.
5 Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flock ſo dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heavens ſhall record
That God is juſt; and all muſt bide
the judgement of the Lord.
7 My people, O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offer'ſt daily unto me
much more then I do lack.
9 Thinkſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay; all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hills.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of ſight;
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine,
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine?
13 To bulls fleſh have I minde
to eat it, doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſs do I finde
the bloud of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vows alwayes
unto the God moſt high.

15 The

15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou mayſt praiſe my name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will ſay,

17 With what a face dar'ſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend,
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behinde thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee
by theft to live in wealth,
with him thou runn'ſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo near:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſon moſt dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee,
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly wayes.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. li. *WW.*

O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe,
and now with ſpeed ſom pitie take:
My ſins deface, my faults redreſſe,
good Lord, for thy great mercy ſake.
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjuſt and ſinfull act,
And purifie yet once again
my hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſin alas doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
commiting evil in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements juſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt, alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea of my mother ſo born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdom from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert,

7 If thou with Hyſſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be clearer then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may finde grace,
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant ſpirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not, Lord, out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy ſpirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.

12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes again
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free ſpirit retain,
which unto thee may ſtir my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flee ſin,

14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the onely key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wonderous works and praiſe alway.

16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavie heart, the minde oppreſt,
O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
And, to ſpeak truth, it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th' effect.

18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offerings
of peace and righteouſneſs, I ſay:
Yea calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſins deface.

2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſin:
For I do know my fault, and ſtill
my ſin is in my eyn.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face:

4 That in the things that thou haſt done
upright thou mayſt be tride,
And eke in judging, that the doom
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold, in wickedneſs my kinde
and ſhape I did receive:
And lo my ſinfull mother eke
in ſin did me conceive.

6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee;
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſſop, Lord, beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.

8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to hear the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe
do utterly deface.

10 O God, create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a ſtable ſprite.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me again, I pray.

12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.

14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou, O Lord, unlooſe:
The praiſes of thy majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.

16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Pſal. liii. *J. H.*

WHy doſt thou, tyrant, boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwayes?
2 Why doth thy minde yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a raſour ſharp.

3 On miſchief why ſet'ſt thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall
cry out with one accord,

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as olive freſh and green
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why, my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy name alwayes,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. liiii. *T. S.*

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid,
That there is any God at all
hath utterly denaid,
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on ſons of men,
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmai'd,
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore
that erſt was captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus, in nomine. Pſal. lv. *J. H.*

GOd, ſave me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear
the words that I do ſay.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soul is staid
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make,
And praise thy name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. lv. *J. H.*

O God, give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy face away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:
With plaints I pray full sore oppress,
great grief doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries
oppresse me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counsel do conspire
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my brest:
The terrours and the dread of death
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flie,
and rest me from these things?
8 Lo then I would go far away,
to flee I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wilderness.

9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boisterous winde.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their devilish double tongue:
For I have spi'd their city full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.
11 Which things both night and day through-out,
do close her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile,

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide;
From open enemies check and blame
some where I could me hide:
14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend:

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
within the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief reigneth in the hall
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cri'd,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reign,
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.
21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why, they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they lay their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands
they paſſe or care no whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as oyl,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.
25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit
that thirſt for blood alwayes:
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out half his dayes.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone,
in thee, O Lord, I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. lvi. *J. H.*

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.
3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do minde and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all affaies
what fleſh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſel that they take
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares have tide
to take my life away.
7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy book.
9 When I do call upon thy name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord:
11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vows alwayes:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.
13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. lvii. *J. H.*

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings
I ſet my ſelf full faſt,
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.
3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:

I mean

I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight,
That to devour me have aſſai'd;
his mercy, truth, and might

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up, and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privie cave and pit:
Wherein they think my ſoul to ſnare,
but they are fal'n in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwayes:
My heart, I ſay, doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake, my joy, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp, and ſtring:
For I my ſelf before the day
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God.
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtarre
that ſhineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

Si vere utique. Pſal. lviii. *J. H.*

YE rulers that are put in truſt
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchief to conſent,
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers womb alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appear:
Yea like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her ear:

5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God, break thou their teeth at once
within their mouths throughout:
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth right;
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal. lix. *J. H.*

SEnd aid, and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe
that riſe and ſtrive with me.
2 O Lord, preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good

And

And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that thirſt ſtill after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their miſchief ſtands.
6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about,
as hounds they howl and grin:
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They 'greed my death, and then would ſay,
What? none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou haſt their wayes eſpi'd,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a ſort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace:
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from minde do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and do conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthleſſe tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth reign:

14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place
they run about and ſpie.

15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all aſſaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid;
O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my ſtrength, and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repuliſti. Pſal. lx. *J.H.*

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take;
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus,
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy name
a banner thou didſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrengh of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:

And

And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the city ſtrong?
Or who to Edom wil me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not, God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land, and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. lxi. *I. H.*

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguiſh of my heart
I cry to the O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my woful minde repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to indure:
Under thy wings I know right well
I ſhal be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfil the ſame:
With godly gifts wil he reward
all thoſe that fear his name.
6 The king ſhal he in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age ſhal reign,
for evermore alwayes.

7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord for aye;
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.

8 Then ſhal I ſing for ever ſtill
with praiſe unto thy name:
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. lxii. *I. H.*

MY ſoul to God ſhal give good heed,
and him alone attend:
2 For why? my health and hope to ſpeed
doth whole on him depend.
For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhal make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk, how long wil ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek alwayes
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſouls deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my onely truſt.
8 Oh, have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk, with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
Our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a fleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call:

He

He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
That God alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed;
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall finde
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. lxiii. *T.S.*

O God, my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſs
where waters there are none.
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud and praiſe.

4 And whileſt I live, I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet,

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide.
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to 'ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devour.

10 The ſword ſhal them devour each one,
their carcaſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The king and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſs Gods word:
For liars mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. lxiv. *J.H.*

O Lord, unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues, as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhaft,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſel thus they cry,
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail;
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame,
That they which then behold their fall
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praiſe his wittie works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with minde and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. lxv. *J.H.*

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reigne
in Sion thin own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers hear,
and doſt thereto agree:

The

The people all both far and near
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But, Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chooſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice hear us, God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea-coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſs'd with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in every ſhower.
7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage.
and make their ſtreams full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will,
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee,
Which morn and even in great mirth
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirſteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The floud of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt the furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plain the flock ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Jubilate Deo. Pſal. lxvi. *T.S.*

YE men on earth, in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art:
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
ſhall praiſe the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had,
On foot to paſſe both fair and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be control'd.
7 Ye people, give unto our God
due laud and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
If that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their mettals tri'de.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt,
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt:

The ſecond part.

11 Although, I ſay, thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very grief and pain:

12 Yet

12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort wil I
to offer and to pray:
And there I wil my ſelf apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake,
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offerings I wil give to thee,
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhal be.
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken, hear ful ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor ſoul hath done,
to you I wil record.

17 Ful oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I ſee my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſin,
God wil not hear my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth wel regard,
and granted my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put
nor caſt me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever finde.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. lxvii. *J.H.*

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name;
O let the people all abroad,
extol and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhal the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhal fall;
And then our God the God of peace
ſhal bleſſe us eke withall.

7 God ſhal us bleſſe, I ſay,
and then both farre, and near,
The folk throughout the earth alway
of him ſhal ſtand in fear.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. lxviii. *T.S.*

LEt God ariſe, and then his foes
wil turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies then wil run abroad,
and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and winde blowes ſmoke away:
So in the preſence of the Lord,
the wicked ſhal decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
ſhal heartily rejoyce:
They ſhal be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extol the name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above
within his holy place,
That father is of fatherleſſe,
and judge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'ſt them through the wilderneſſe
which was both wide and long:

8 The

8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder;
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would break in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thine eſpecial grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will give woman cauſes juſt
to magnifie his name,
When as his people triumph make,
and purchaſe bruit and fame.
12 For puiſſant kings for all their power,
ſhall flee and take the foil;
And women which remain at home
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſſe the dove,
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill
doth far excel in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills moſt high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on high,
and captives ledſt them all,
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage kept and thrall,

Thou mad'd them tribute for to pay;
and ſuch as did repine
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwel
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he pours on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death, and pain.
21 Thus God wil wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy ſcalp
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continually do walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep:
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues embrew'd
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play
with timbril and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord:
And Jacobs whole poſterity
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoſt,
With Zebulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo, Lord, make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jeruſalem
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

29 Yea, and ſtrange kings to us ſubdu'd
ſhal do like in thoſe dayes:
I mean to thee they ſhal preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhal deſtroy the ſpear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhal the lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing pſalms to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on high,
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

35 O God, thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. lxix. *J. H.*

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul do they proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch floods, I ſay,
that I am like be drown'd,
3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
With looking up my heart doth fail,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
then hairs are on my head.
5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compel me to reſtore
the things I never had:
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known ful well.

7 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpight of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their cheeks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grudge.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt, my fleſh to chaſt,
yea if I weep and moan:
Yet in my teeth this gear is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Then they anon wil it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief paſtime
To ſeek which way to work me ſpight;
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoul devour,
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſts, to me give eare,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercie is moſt deare,
Lord, have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give eare, I ſay.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou know'ſt, and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall
ſtrong vineger to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bowe down their backs, and do them binde,
in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſerts drie their houſe diſgrace,
their offspring eke expel:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwel.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
(ſith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.

30 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been ſul ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhal give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhal be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I wil extol the ſame alwayes
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch mind'e thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple ſo k do this behold,
it ſhal rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye ſhal dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea, with floud and ſtream;
His praiſe they ſhal declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God wil Sion ſave,
and Juda's cities build:
38 Much lo k poſſeſſion there ſhal have,
her ſtreets ſhal all be fild.
His ſervants ſeed ſhal keep the ſame
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that love his name,
a dwelling place ſhal finde.

Deus in adiutorium. Pſal. lxx. *J.H.*

O God, to me take heed,
of hel I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed
help, help, I thee deſire.

3 With

2 With ſhame confound them all
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh, and crie,
So, ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which onely truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwayes
in mirth and one accord,
All glorie, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor;
come, Lord, thine aid I lack;
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

In te Domine Pſal. lxxi. *I. H.*

MY Lord my God, in all diſtreſſe
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare, and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou, Lord of hoſts, art he:
Yea, from my youth I had a luſt
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept ev'n from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhal lack
thy glorie and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes inquire
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſaies:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might might ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy power may know
hereafter many a year.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou did'ſt me ſave;
Yea, thou did'ſt help and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignitie maintain:
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe
I will with viol ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwayes,
O Iſraels holy king.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoul will much rejoyce
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightneſs ſhal ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For grief and ſhame do them confound
that ſeek to work me ill.

Deus, judicium. Pſal. xlii. *J.H.*

LOrd, give thy judgements to the king,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon that princely thing,
Lord, let thy juſtice dwell,
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equitie
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills applie,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the juſt
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſown.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Untill the moon ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſerts dwell
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lords of all the iſles thereby
great gifts to him ſhall bring;
The kings of Saba and Arabie
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave
that unto him doth call:
And eke the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poor
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might
And eke the bloud that they ſhall bleed
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a king,
and daily be extol'd.
16 The mightie mountains of his land
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.

17 Their

17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe,
In plenty it ſhall far excced,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his name
while that the ſun is light:
And think them happie through the ſame,
all folk ſhal bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thiug,
yea he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy name
All times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
amen, amen, ſay I.

Quam bonus Deus! Pſal. lxxiii. *T. S.*

HOw ever it be, yet God is good
and kinde to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt, even at a pinch,
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grug'd, and did diſdain
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſitie
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can wiſh their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteem.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf-ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſith wicked men
Be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſſe
my fantaſie refrain,
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vain?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:

17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place;
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroy'd, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.

20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so ſhal their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight
ſhal ebb and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet ne'ertheleſſe, by my right hand
thou hold'ſt me alwayes faſt:
24 And with thy counſel doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I wil draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I wil tell.

Ut quid Deus. Pſal. lxxiv. *J. H.*

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from us
in all theſe dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have minde therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God:
They ſet as ſignes on every wall
their banners ſtraight abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hils do grow:
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling ſaw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and ſwords
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toil,
The houſe appointed to thy name,
they raze down to the ſoil.

9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
Diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſign of help doſt ſend,
our prophets all are gone:
To tel when this our plague ſhal end
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this ſhame,
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong?
Shal they alwayes blaſpheme thy name,
and rail on thee ſo long?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good help hath ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou did'ſt break the ſerpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou did'ſt break the heads ſo great
of whales that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat
that in the deſert dwell.
16 Thou-mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe
from rock both hard and high:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the light and eke the ſun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer heats, and winter froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to rail upon thy name.
20 O let no cruel beaſts devoure
the turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and dark, forworn and old
our realm as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet return with ſhame:
But let the poor and needy aye
give praiſe unto thy name.

23 Riſe, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption high
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpightfully.

Confitebimur tibi. Pſal. lxxv. *J. H.*

UNto thee, God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy name is ſo neer, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
Deal not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
Set not your horns on high.
4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up
your raiſed horn on high:
And ſee that you do with ſtiff neck
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the eaſtern parts,
nor from the weſtern ſide,
Nor from forſaken wilderneſs,
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein
himſelf doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filty dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I ſay,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

In Judæa. Pſal. lxxvi. *J. H.*

TO all that now in Jurie dwell
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through thee,
and they are fal'n on ſleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As half on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſmen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeak,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The furie that in man doth reign
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats alwayes.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the kings on earth.

Voce mea. Pſal. lxxvii. *J. H.*

I With my voice to God do crie,
with heart and hearty cheer:
My voice to God I lift on high,
and he my ſuit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou holdſt mine eyes alwayes from reſt,
that I alwayes awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agon.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decay'd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to withold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, My weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mightie hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſel wiſe.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every hour:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy virtue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm:
The ſons of Jacob that defend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harm.

19 Thy

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
and depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black
did rain full plentuouſly:
Thy thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the ſea do lie,
thy pathes in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy pathes to keep.
20 Thou ledſt thy flock upon the land
as ſheep on every ſide;
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Attendite populi. Pſal. lxxviii. *J. H.*

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine:
3 Which we our ſelves have heard and learn'd
even of our fathers old;
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live,
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to their trade:
11 But put into oblivion
his counſel and his will,
And all his works moſt magnifick,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe
In Egypt land, within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heap of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both drie and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no flouds
to them may be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat
as ſerved to their luſt:
19 Saying with murmuration
in their unfaithfullneſſe,
What? can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold,

20 Behold he strake the stonie rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe and hope that he
Could alwayes help and succour them
in their necessitie.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder,
24 And rain'd down manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their request,
26 He bade the east-winde blow away,
and brought in the south-west.
26 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowl as thick as sand.
28 Which he did cast amid the place
were all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.
30 But as their meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their dayes therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waste and passe away
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by,
35 Remembring that he was their strength,
their help and God most high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but gloze
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues and in their hearts
dissemble every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himself advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde
Passing away, and cannot well
return to his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderness
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and stirre the Lord
to plague them with his stroke!
41 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempted God eftsoon,
Prescribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor when he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor when he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river, nor at flood.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper.

47 With hailſtones he deſtroy'd their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wilde fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with hailſtones once again
the Lord their cattel ſmote,
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunder-bolts full hot.

49 He caſt upon them in his ire
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evil ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.

51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of ſheep.

53 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand:

55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill,
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bowe that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixth part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then ſuffered he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:

63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.

64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake
like one that ſlept a time,
And like a valiant man of war
refreſhed after wine.

66 With emrods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe:

68 But choſe the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build
both ſumptuouſly and ſure,
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to indure.

70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep;
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th' ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,

To

To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venierunt. Psal. lxxix. *J. H.*

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their bloud throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing stock
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy flock for to consume?
6 Upon those people pour the same
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy name
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have left waste and void.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with speed some pitie show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The second part.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface
for honour of thy name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say,
where is their God become?
Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste
the clamours, grief and wrong
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have beeen so bold
as to blaspheme thy name;
Into their laps with seven-fold
repay again the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture-sheep
will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep,
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. lxxx. *J. H.*

THou Herd that Israel dost keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on cherubims most bright.
Shew forth thy self, and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise,
To shew thy power do thou begin;
come help us Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou (I say)
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about:

And

And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt,

The ſecond part.

11 The hills were covered round about,
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſſe thereby,
thy vine may ſpoil and waſte.

13 The boar out of the wood ſo wilde
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou haſt kept ſo long,
And with the ſon of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.

19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Deo exultate. Pal. lxxxi. *J. H.*

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyfull, and lift up your voice
to Jacobs God, I ſay.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyfull pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand:

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Hear, O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve
of any land abroad:

Nor in no wise to bow or serve
a strange or forreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice, when that I spake:
Nor Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will
in hardnesse of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How soon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him till:
But of his folk the time and age
should flourish ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills should eat.

Deus stetit. Psal. lxxxii. *J. H.*

AMid the presse with men of might
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right
with judges of the land.
2 How long (said he) will you proceed
false judgement to award,
And have respect for love of meed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherlesse and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgement justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needie from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darknesse walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise laws both all and some
for gain are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus, quid. Psal. lxxxiii. *J. H.*

DO not, O God, refrain my tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and crie:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftly they inquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
their counsel doth conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expel
And pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites also:
The Hagarenes and Moabites,
with divers others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalek conspire:

The

The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwel at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is wel appaid
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots poſteritie.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them, Lord, each one:
As to Siſer, and to Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmanna were,
the kings of Midian,
12 Which ſaid, Let us throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand
the fair houſes of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with ſtorms as faſt
as wheels that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaff, which men do caſt
with windes to flee away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty foreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountains and the hils:

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy winde and ſhower,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to inquire,
and learn to ſeek thy name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie
to periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know, and feel ful well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excel,
and reign throughout the world.

Quam dilecta! Pſal. lxxxiv. *J. H.*

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hoſts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant Lord, they be!
2 My ſoul doth long full fore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrows finde a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong,
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do minde the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhal be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.

8 O Lord of hoſts, to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
9 O Lord, our ſhield, of thy good grace
regard, and ſo draw near:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or ſtay
a thouſand dayes beſide.
Much rather would I keep a door
within the houſe of God,

Then

Then in the tents of wickedneſs
to ſettle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
wil grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing wil he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breaſt
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal. lxxxvi. *J. H.*

THou haſt been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed
from thraldom out of band.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo did'ſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God, our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why, ſhal thine anger never end,
but ſtil proceed on us?
And ſhal thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare,
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I wil heark what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace,
And to his ſaints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſs.

9 For why? his help is ſtil at hand
to ſuch as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhal dwel and flouriſh there.

10 For truth and mercy there ſhal meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhal juſtice with kiſs greet,
and there they ſhal embrace.
11 As truth from earth ſhal ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſs ſhal ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land
the earth her fruit ſhal bring.
13 Before his face ſhal juſtice go
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhal direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina, Domine. Pſal. lxxxvi. *J. H.*

LOrd, bowe thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppreſt,
ful poor and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my wayes
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.
3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me expreſs,
defend me eke withal:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoul
that now with pain is pin'd
For unto thee, Lord, I extol
and lift my ſoul and minde.
5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark wel the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and wel do prove
thou anſwereſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhal fall,
and glorifie thy name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtil in ſight,
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
ſhal in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee, my God, wil I give praiſe
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy name alwayes
for ever through the world.
13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me
is great and doth excel:
Thou ſet'ſt my ſoul at liberty
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſs is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſon am I.
17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe, Lord, thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. lxxxvii. *J. H.*

THat city ſhal full wel indure,
her ground-work ſtil doth ſtay
Upon the holy hils full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou citie of our God.
4 On Rahab I wil caſt an eye,
and bear in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhal eke apply.
and learn to know my name.
5 Lo, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old, full long ago
were born and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhal ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.
7 In their records to them it ſhal
through Gods device appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. lxxxviii. *J. H.*

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my crie:
3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwel:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeild,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain:
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea, like to one ſhut up ful ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on him doth lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and trie.

9 Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſure:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail through grief and wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shal dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhal thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhal with them that are deſtroy'd
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhal they thy juſtice know
where all things are forgot?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alwayes
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day
ſhal come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul,
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict, as dying ſtill
from youth this many a year:
The terrours which do vex me ill
with troubled minde I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal. lxxxix. *J. H.*

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue ſhal never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I wil declare.
2 For I have ſaid that mercy ſhall
for evermore remain
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt:
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy ſaints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwel about
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heavens are thine and ſtill have been,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt and weſt
thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour
thou lifteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſs and equitie
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercie and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knows aright
thy preſent power, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righreouſneſs have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glorie, ſtrength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſs eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy one of Iſrael
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy ſaints
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy minde to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect
your king and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:
And with my holy oyl anoint
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not devour:
Ne yet the ſons of wickedneſſe
on him ſhall have no power:
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercie eke withall
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke ſhall
be lifted up on high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running flouds ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill
my mercie will him hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain
while heaven doth indure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none aw,
nor will not them obſerve:
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made,
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſin,
if that they do offend.

34 My mercy yet and my goodnes
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftines,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holines,
and that perform will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast
A faithfull witnes from on high,
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But now, O Lord, thou dost reject,
and now thou changest chear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thy own anointed dear.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crown.

The second part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his walls thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,
and break'st them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour
lo thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand:
To him in war no victorie
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, his mirth
By thee is overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty dayes:
And rais'd of him an ill report
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway
as fire consume and burn?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soul
shall he deliver free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thine own goodnes
so oft declar'd beforn,
Which by thy truth and uprightnes
to David thou hast sworn?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of thy people all
born in my breast have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blasphemed have thy name:
The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for aye,
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts,
amen, amen, I say.

Domine refugium. Psal. xc. *T. H.*

THou, Lord, hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest
In all times past, yea, so long since
as cannot be exprest.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwayes still
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain
to dust or clay, and then,
And then thou say'st again, Return
again ye sons of men.

4 The laſting of a thouſand yeers,
what is it in thy ſight?
as yeſterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a ſleep, and like the graſſe
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and drie.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decai'd:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſetſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do waſte,
therefore doth nought remain:
Our yeers conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not call'd again.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeers and ten
that we do live on mold:
If one ſee fourſcore, ſurely then
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing elſe but painfull grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there,
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our dayes remain:
That then we may our hearts apply
true wiſdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then our joy ſhall be
All time ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.

16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the yeers wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord, proſper them to us.

Qui habitat. Pſal. xci. *J.H.*

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay;
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
aſſure as ſhield and ſpear.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,
to fear or be affright
Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night:
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy;
and at noon-day doth waſte.

7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard,
That even like to their deſerts
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely luſt
to ſtay my hope on thee:

And in the high'ſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need the ill to fear,
with thee it ſhal be well:
Nor yet the plague ſhal once come near
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy wayes they ſhal
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhal bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhal never chance
to ſpurn at any ſtone.

13 Upon the lions thou ſhalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto mee,
I wil acquit him quite,
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I wil give:
And from his grief take him wil I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeers and days of wealth
I wil fulfil his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health
I wil declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. xcii. *J.H.*

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy name, O thou moſt high,
to ſing with one accord:
2 To ſhew the kindeneſſe of the Lord,
betime, ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-ſtringed inſtruments,
on lute and harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit
theſe things to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fools are nothing fit
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt,
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for ever ſhal be waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high,
yea thou doſt reign therefore
In every time eternally
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay,
How all that work iniquitie
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
ſhalt lift mine horn on high:
With freſh and new prepared oil
thine ointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhal ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine ears ſhal hear the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhal flouriſh up on high,
as date-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad:
14 And in their age much fruit ſhal bring,
both fat and wel beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring
with boughs and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xciii. *J.H.*

THe Lord as king aloft doth reign
with glory goodly dight:

And

And he to ſhew his ſtrength moſt main,
hath girt himſelf with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth indure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roar and make a noiſe:
The floods (I ſay) did enterprize,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell,
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Pſal. xciiii. *J. H.*

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jabob's God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can he ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſeeth full plain:
The Lord (I ſay) mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure
whom thou doſt keep in aw,
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he doth chuſe
he will no time forſake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:

Thy goodneſſe, Lord, did ſo provide
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then, Lord, thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelf and draw,
with wicked men to ſit:
Which with pretence inſtead of law
much miſchief no commit?

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife
to ſhed the guiltleſſe blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence, or lock:
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite, exultemus. Pſal. xcv. *J. H.*

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging pſalms unto his grace
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
A king above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad,
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow, and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeer
provok'd me in deſert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay,
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Dom. Pſal. xcvi. *J. H.*

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for ay before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,

All

All might and worſhip eke, I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his name:
And eke into his courts do go
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move:

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equitie and right:
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea with all that is therein
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth,
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xcvii. *J. H.*

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the iſles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſs eke do ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before the rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his juſtice forth abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
And eke to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as Gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoyce:
For all thy judgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe;
10 That thou, O Lord, are ſet on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaim:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. xcviii. *J. H.*

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleaſant ſong: (world
For he hath wrought throughout the
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And get himſelf the victory
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:

The

The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad with him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with pſalms:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King
with trumpets and with ſhalmes.

7 Yea, let the ſea with all therein
for joy both roar and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xcix. *J. H.*

THe Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth ſit,
though all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is high and wonderous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob, through thy might,

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſtool worſhip him,
for he is holy too.

6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear,
and anſweredſt them again:
Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didſt not maintain.

9 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever ſtill.

Jubilate Deo. Pſal. c. *J. H.*

ALl people that on earth do dwell:
ſing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
2 Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell
come ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his name alwayes,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age indure.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
2 Serve him, and come before his ſight
with ſinging and with mirth.
3 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
own flock, and paſture ſheep,

4 O go into his gates alwayes,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy name.

5 For

5 For why? the goodneſſe of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth ſtill remain.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. ci. *N.*

I Mercy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
until thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walk
in pureneſſe of my ſprite:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.

I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
4 From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evil will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them, within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guilfull perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lies do tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine, exaudi. Pſal. cii. *N.*

O Hear my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ear to me, make haſte
to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my dayes conſume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead,
And withers like the graſſe, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

And as an owl in deſert is,
lo, I am ſuch an one:
7 I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachfull wiſe
mine enemies do me ſcorn:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes have ſtill'd.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain:
For thou haſt liſed me aloft,
and caſt me down again.

11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſſe
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſprite.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holy name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.

17 To prayer of the deſolate
when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their prayers to attend.

18 This

18 This shall be written for the age
that after shal succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high sanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.

20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same:

22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord
shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my dayes;
thus I therefore did say,

24 My God, in midst of all my dayes
now take me not away:
Thy yeers indure eternally,
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid:
And Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.

26 Yea, they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shall they be:
But thou shalt still abide the same,
thy yeers do never flee.

28 The children of thy servants shall
continually indure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

Benedic anima. Psal. ciii. *T. S.*

MY soul give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy name.

2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkinde:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again,
For all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.

4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.

6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppreſt:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandements
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.

8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinfull life.

10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large
to them that do him love.

12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As farre as is the sun-rising
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And look what pitie parents dear
unto their children bear:

Like

Like pitie beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mould, and faſhion juſt:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſs & beauty ſtormy windes
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children ſhall conceive
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and footſtool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſs the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praiſe ye his holy name:
My heart, my minde, and eke my ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic, anima mea. Pſal. civ. *W.K.*

MY ſoul, praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his name:
O Lord, our great God,
how doſt thou appear?
So paſſing in glory,
that great is thy fame.
Honour and majeſtie
in thee ſhine moſt clear.

2 With light, as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſs may ſee:
The heaven in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſs
his courſe doth indure,
Upon the wings riding
of windes in the air.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhal have ſuch power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature,
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearfull they be,
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.

9 Their

Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run:
So that in their rage
not that paſs they can:
9 For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the high hills,
11 Where both the wilde aſſes
their thirſt oft-times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair,
The ſowls of the air
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with this works
is wholly replete.
14 So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuſe:
But graſs doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl,
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
With trees he doth nouriſh
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build
and make there their neſts:
In firre-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccours
for wilde goats to reſt:
And eke the rock ſtonie
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run:
The dayes from the nights
thereby to diſcern.
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſs doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The lions range roaring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou, Lord.
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The third part.

24 How ſundrie, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſs all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort:
26 There both mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at rode:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.

28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again, when thy ſpirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhal enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhal laſt,
Who may in his works
by right wel rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
ſing wil I alwayes:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe wil I.
34 Then am I moſt certain
my works ſhal him pleaſe:
I wil rejoyce in him,
to him wil I crie.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithful,
praiſe ye the Lords name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. cv. *N.*

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I ſay,
and ſing unto him praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honour of his holy name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that fear the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternal might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep ſtill in mindeful heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is, I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightful judgements are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaak alſo.
10 And did confirm the ſame for law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternal covenant
to Iſrael for ay.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land wil give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhal live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While

While yet they walkt from land to land
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſours hands
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroy'd the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before:

The third part.

17 Even Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in wo:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the irons pierc'd alſo:
18 Until the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſſe truth did try.

19 The king ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe:
21 And over all his houſe he made
him lord to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his wil inſtruct
the princes of the land:
And wiſdoms lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all his enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did entreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithful ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſom flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtonie hail
in ſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts
down did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillars did,
and graſhoppers abound:
35 Which ate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The firſt-begotten in their land
eke deadly did he ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt-fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did once depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.

39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he refreſht.

41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And eke the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant
ay mindeful was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago.

43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen-men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.

45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. cvi. *N.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for ay:

2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?

3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me:

5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful minde poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewly we have done.

7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
haſt done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the ſea, yea the red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkinde.

8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The Red-ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.

10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their deſpightfull foe,
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:

12 Then they beleev'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.

13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his will
they did neglect to wait:

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſert tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.

15 And then their wanton mindes deſire
he ſuffered them to have:
But waſting leanneſſe therewithall
into their ſouls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envy much.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
And Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in an hour.

18 In their aſſemby kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a calf
which feedeth on the graſſe:
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindely they forgot;
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought:

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the Red ſea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkinde,
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his minde:

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break,
To turn his wath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did diſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit beleeve.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe
ere they ſhould ſee the land:

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with a rod:
And through the countries of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyn themſelves alſo:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſtry:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from henceforth ſo counted is
from race to race, I ſay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah.
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake:

33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works alſo.

36 And did their idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Yea, with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters blood
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offered with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
therefore he did abhor.

41 Into

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
As ſubject to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe,
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkened to their crie.
45 He call'd to minde his covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us alway.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy name:
That we may glorie in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. cvii. *W. K.*

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercie hath no end
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks ſhall praiſe his name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo far about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no citie where to dwell,
That ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſerts ſo void:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoul annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a citie go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his goodneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

9 Fo he the emptie ſoul ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep,
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chains do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prai'd.
14 For he from darknes out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade:

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron bars he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſouls ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindeneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo fear:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull chear.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend,
Their merchandiſe through fearful flouds
to compaſſe and to end:
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep, the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormie winde
ariſeth in a rage,
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth untill,
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard, to and fro
now here now there they reel,
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdie ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindeneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his name:
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 For running floods to drie deſerts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deckt
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters clear,
though none before were there:
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a citie may them build
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant,
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.

38 They

38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo the bruit beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are low brought
by the oppreſſours ſtout,
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſſe them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame
which did them ſore oppreſſe,
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft-times doth their train augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhal behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhal ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindeneſſe of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. cviii.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I wil advance my voice in ſong,
and giving thanks alſo.
2 Awake my viol and my harp
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early wil awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
wil ſing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy, Lord, is great
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the loftie skie.

5 Above the ſtarrie heavens high
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
And, Lord, diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at libertie:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I wil divide and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhal be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhal be:
My head-ſtrength, Ephraim; and law
ſhal Judah give for me.

9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe
on Edom wil I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph wil I go.
10 Who ſhal into the city ſtrong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how, by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhal I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we ſhal do valiant acts
and worthy of renown,
He ſhal ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhal tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam. Pſal. cix. *N.*

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold,
O God thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou I ſay, that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouths
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateſull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did re, ay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place
where erſt they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroy'd:
Their name out blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſin
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remain for ay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpite
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wofull-hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhall be far him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oil
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he
may girded be alway,
20 Lo, let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe?
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou O Lord, which art my God,
deal thou, I ſay, with me
After thy name, deliver me;
for great thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe,
I needy am and poor:
And eke within my painted breſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needful food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercie, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it, Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clouded all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.

30 But

30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand,
will ſtand the poor man by,
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. cx. *N.*

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
Sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſceptre of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will offrings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th' order of Melchiſedech,
thou art a prieſt for ay.
5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. cxi *N.*

VVIth heart I do accord
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.

3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe.
It doth indure for ever.
4 His wonderous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
his mercie faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he will not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure,
Which equitie doth end.
Redemption he gave
His peeple for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fail,
But alwayes to prevail:
His holy name be feared.

10 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdome would attaine,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for ay.

Beatus vir. Pſal. cxii. *W. R.*

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe indure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light.
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his ſight.

5 Yea, pitie moveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
No tidings ill can make him quail
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdain.
10 Yea, gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. cxiii. *m. K.*

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his name with one accord.
2 Yea, bleſſed be alwayes his name,
3 Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount;
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelf, we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poor which help none ſaw,
His onely mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree
With princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame,
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. cxiiii. *m. m.*

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame traine went:
2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.
3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordans flood,
recoyled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What ail'd thee ſea, as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to flee?
Thou rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?

6 Why ſhook ye hills, as rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confeſſe thy ſovereigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cauſe main floods appear:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe
guſh out the fountains clear.

Non nobis, Domine. Pſalm. cxv. *N.*

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praiſe,
Both for thy mercie and thy truth
that are in thee alwayes.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
Where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that he hath done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not ſpeak;
and eyes and do not ſee:
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads,
and do not hear at all;
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall;

7 And hands they have, and handle not;
and feet, and do not go?
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be.
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.
11 Truſt ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo;
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe
his bleſſings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all;
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace,
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I ſay,
Which both the heavens and the earth
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heaven, yea the heavens high
belong unto the Lord.

The earth unto the ſonnes of men
he gave of freee accord.
17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God
from henceforth and for ay:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord;
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. cxvi *N.*

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I call'd on him,
he bow'd his eare to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruel death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.
4 Vpon the name of God my Lord
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in ſafetie doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be;
I was in wofull miſerie,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoul ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.
8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournfull tears,
my ſliding feet from fall,
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and fear,
that all men liars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving healt h
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call
when I my prayers make.
14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth ay eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.
16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I do my ſelfe confeſſe,
Sonne of thy handmaid: thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord alwayes.
18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay,
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cxvii. *N.*

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe,
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth indures for ay:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay,

Confitemini. Pſal. cxviii. *N.*

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth indure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercie dures for ay:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
His mercies dures for ay.
4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confeſſe and ſay,
The mercie of the Lord our God
indureth ſtill for ay.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I cri'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deni'd.
6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemie.
8 Better it is to truſt in God
then in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in, I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mightie name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like bees;
but yet in the Lords name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help
that they were vanquiſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe great things
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die but, ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut,
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me,
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, and minde, in thought.

25 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us
we wiſh with one accord.
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhews us light,
binde ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſſe,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth indure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. Pſal. cxix. *W. W.*

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations
from Gods laws never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doutleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray
nor do no wicked thing
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my wayes ſo to addreſſe,
That I might both in heart and voice
thy laws keep and confeſſe

So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whil'ſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my minde alwayes to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then wil I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy name,
When I ſhal learn thy judgements juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly wil I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws myſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The ſecond part.

9 By what means may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceaſt to preach
and publiſh day and night
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy wayes
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, ſo will I aim
thy wayes how I may walk.
16 My onely joy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy laws ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo far blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up,
So open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe
my footſteps for to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroy'd each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thine heſts attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counſel ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve inſteed of counſellours,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou doſt hear:
Hear now eſtſoon, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know,
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.

29 From

29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found:
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my self
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheer
where thy word doth me call.
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth part.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end
my heart wil I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and minde and all my might
I wil it keep, I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthie avarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,
Which am thy servant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou dost judge with equitie,
and therein dost excel.
40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent
thy laws to keep for ay:
Lord, streng then me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAU. The sixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whil'st that breath within my breast
doth natural life preserve:
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I wil describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame,

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord, remember:
For therein do I put my trust
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemn
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorn:

52 But

52 But call'd to minde, Lord, thy great work
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy ſurmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet, alas, for fear I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſook, and did procure
thy judgements who knows when?
54 And as for me, I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt,
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy law I alſo kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. The eighth part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay,
I have decreed and promiſed
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
ſo great are and ſo high:
That even at midnight will I riſe
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will,

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwayes aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly believe I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly wealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me, thy hests to know
I will my self employ.

79 Whoso with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The xi. part.

81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live
before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mightst me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The xii. part.

89 In heaven, Lord, where dost thou dwel,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternity
fast graven there indure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance
for all things thee do fear.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought,
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait:
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. The xiii. part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law!
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverend aw.

98 Thy

98 Thy word hath taught me far to paſſe
my foes in policie:
For ſtill I hold it as a thing
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excel:
Becauſe I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdom I do paſſe alſo
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy laws
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way,
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep, I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy judgements,
nor yet ſhrunk any dell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
finde I thy word alway?
Doubtleſſe no honey in my mouth
feel ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom learn'd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kinde or rate.

NUN. *The xiiii part.*

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where e're I go
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and wil perform
moſt certainly doubtleſſe,
That I wil keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offerings which with heart and voice,
moſt frankly I thee give
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoul is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep wil fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claim'd alway
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfil:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. *The xv part.*

113 The craftie thoughts and double hearts
I do alwayes deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandments wil I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſ'd ſo perform,
that death me not aſſail:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I ſhal be ſafe
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
wil I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails thy ſubtiltie,
their counſel is but weak.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh (alas) is taken with fear,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN.

AIN. *The xvi part.*

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Resign me not to men that would
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blinde,
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decai'd:
Thy law likewise they have transgrest,
and none against them laid.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold,
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store:
All crafty and malicious wayes
I do abhor therefore.

PE. *The xvii part.*

129 Thy covenants are most wonderful,
and ful of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word
they finde a light most clear:
And very idiots understand
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my self thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont to behold such
as thy name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slanderous tongues and deadly harms
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then wil I observe,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in his bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds gush out
of drearie tears and fell,
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep never a dell.

ZADE. *The xviii part.*

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straitly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am consum'd
and even pin'd away,
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love or yet esteem.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteousnesse, Lord, is most just,
for ever to indure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief hath seiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.

144 The

144 The righteousnes of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

KOPH. The xix part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I may fully accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit
with most humble request:
Save me therefore, and I wil keep
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I crie even in the morn
before the day wax light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy word
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou wast wont, so judge me Lord,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and do procure
my death maliciously,
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and stray'd from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord approach thou near,
for need doth so require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd
not now, but long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The xx part.

153 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death, as thou hast promised,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for grief I die
when I these traitours see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws
with heart most glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
restore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree must be
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi part.

161 Princes have sought by cruelty
causelesse to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch:
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Then he that of rich spoils and prey
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderful
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shal all such have
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shal their quiet state
empair or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements
I kept (thou know'ſt) aright:
For all the things that I have done
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAU. The xxii part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble ſupplication
toward thee let finde acceſſe:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhal my lips thy praiſes ſpeak
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhal ſing and preach thy word
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall,
Gods famous act: and noble laws
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long days to live
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements merciful
let me the favour trie.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum. Pſal. cxx. *T. S.*

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call
and he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From liars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.
3 What vantage, or what thing
Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No leſſe then arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect
And all of Iſaacs ſect
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make
And ſet a quiet life:
But when my tale was told,
Cauſeleſſe I was controld
By them that would have ſtrife.

Levavi oculos. Pſal. cxxi. *W W.*

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From thence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve
No ſleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever:
6 The ſun ſhal not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon not half ſo bright
Shal with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe,
And wil thy life ſure ſave:
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe.
where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus ſum. Pſal. cxxii. *W. K.*

I Did in heart rejoyce
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:

2 For

2 For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray:
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.

3 Our feet that wandred wide
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair,
Which are ſo ſeemly ſet,
Much like a city neat,
the like whereof is not elſewhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually,
8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate
For my poor brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much alwayes as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Pſal. cxxiii. *T. S.*

O Lord, that heaven doſt poſſeſs,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtris hand
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.
3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our mindes be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. cxxiiii. *W.W.*

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die:
3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.
5 The raging ſtreams,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deep:
6 But lov'd be God
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloudie teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers grin
Eſcapes away,
like ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus:
8 God that made heaven
and earth, is our help then:
His name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal, cxxv. *W.K.*

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and juſt:

So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains hugh and great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear.
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they through griet forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide
By crooked wayes which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame, by R. W.

THoſe that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem
The mighty hils do yet compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly
From this time forth word without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly
The ſinners and ungodlie's rod
To tarry upon his family:
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs.
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodneſſe.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all
That ſtedfaſt in the word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them ſend pains without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and Amen crie.

In convertendo. Pſal. cxxvi. *WW.*

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought:
From bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extream:
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart and thought:
So that we were
much like to them that uſe to dream.
2 Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did ſhew us joyfull men.

The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſſe,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſerts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is
that they which ſow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they ſhall reap in joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:

But

But their return
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee,
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Niſi Dom. Pſal.cxxvii. *W. W.*

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafegard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever you ſee
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himſelf doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comlineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſht with ſuch artillery:
For when in peril he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the judge
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal. cxxviii. *T. S.*

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe-ſide
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem
and her felicity.

6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Pſal. cxxix. *N.*

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow:
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap, that goeth
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray god on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſſe you in the name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. cxxx. *W. W.*

LOrd to thee I make my mone
when dangers me oppreſſe:
I call, I ſigh, plain and grone,
truſting to finde releaſe.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine eye be preſt
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt carefull
ſhould fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway

More then they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy
that his deliver must.
8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sin,
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

Domine, non est. Psal. cxxxi. *M.*

O Lord, I am not puft in minde,
I have no scornfull eye:
I do not exercise my self
in things that be too high.
2 But as the childe that weaned is
even from his mothers brest:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

Memento, Dom. Psal. cxxxii. *M.*

REmember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he swore,
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore:
3 I will not come within my house,
nor climb up to my bed:
4 Nor let my temples take their rest,
Nor the eyes in my head,

5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this sound:
And in the fields and forests there
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay, and go in now
his tabernacle there,
Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise I say,
into thy resting-place:
Both thou, and the ark of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
Let all thy saints and holy men
sing all with joyfulnesse.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
refuse not, Lord, I say,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The second part.

11 The Lord to David sware in truth,
and will not shrink from it,
Saying, The fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sons my covenant keep
that I will learn each one:
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himself hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell,
14 Saying, This is my resting-place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will blesse with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

16 Yea, I will deck and clothe her priests
with my salvation:
And all her saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
17 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.

18 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh then heretofore.

Ecce quam! Psal. cxxxiii. *WW.*

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amitie!
2 It calls to minde that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout,

And

And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with her ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:

4 Even ſo the Lord doth pour on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and mindes without allguile
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Pſal. cxxxiiii. *W. W.*

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord,
Which in his houſe by night do watch:
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

Laudate nomen. Pſal. cxxxv. *N.*

OPraiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe him
praiſe him with one accord:
O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord:
2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his name:
It is a comely and good thing
alwayes to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath choſe Jacob
to be his own ye ſee:
And he hath choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightning and rain,
He bringeth forth the windes alſo,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing
in Egypt that took reſt:
He ſpared there no living thing
the man, nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy curſed king,
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote the many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He ſlew the great and mightieſt
and chief of all their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan;
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage we ſee,
To Iſrael his own people,
and heritage to be.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy name, O Lord, ſhall ſtill indure,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or ever ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands;
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands. (ſpeak,
16 They have their mouthes, and cannot
and eyes that have no ſight:
17 They have eke eares, and hear nothing,
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:

And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in aw of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem:
praiſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. cxxxvi. *N.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy indureth for ever.

5 Which by his wiſdom made the heavens,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 The ſun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The moon and ſtarres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the Red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave the land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſours reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy indureth for ever.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy indureth for ever.

Another of the ſame, by T. C.

OLaud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for ay:
2 Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods, I ſay.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ay do dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdom high
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavie charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be;
For why? his love is ay:
8 Such as the ſun we ſee,
To rule the lightſom day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And

9 And eke the moon ſo clear
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtars that do appear,
To guide the darkſom night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he than:
The firſt-born leſſe and more
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe
His people ſafe and ſound:
17 And for his love endleſſe
Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for ay.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſours all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Pſal. cxxxvii. *W. W.*

WHen as we ſat in Babylon
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burſt out:
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas! ſaid ye, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever faſt,
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On, ſack, and raze their walls,
in deſpite of their Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children young.

To

To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones
that lie the ſtreets among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. cxxxviii. *N.*

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart,
my Lord my God, alwayes:
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth
thy holy name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name haſt by thy word
Advanced over all.
3 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoul to grow.

4 Yea, all the kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall entreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſprite:
But he (contemning) knows afar
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
Renewed by thee: O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy, Lord, indures for ay,
Lord, do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine, probaſti. Pſal. cxxxix. *N.*

O Lord, thou haſt me tri'd and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke, my thoughts afar
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.

3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt alwayes:
And by familiar cuſtom art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde hold'ſt and before,
thou lay'ſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderful above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
Itis ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attain until.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing ſpirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I fly away
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou doſt appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſeas do ſlide:
10 Yea, even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, If I ſay the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight:
Lo, even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light
are both alike alway

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
encloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place

I have

I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſſe number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſum
more then the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay!
Even thoſe, O God, to whom, Depart,
depart from me, I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Pſal. cxl. *N.*

LOrd ſave me from the evil man,
and from the cruel wight:
2 And from all thoſe which evil do
imagine in their ſprite.
Which make on me continual war,
their tongue lo they have whet
3 Like ſerpents; underneath their lips
is adders poiſon ſet.
4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been covered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame,
And in deep pits, ſo that they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall hunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine, clamavi. Pſal. cxli. *N.*

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
Lord, haſte thee unto me:
And hearken, Lord, unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe, let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands
as evening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit
incline thou not my heart:

With

With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyl ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

6 And when in ſtony places down
their judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they hear my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſte.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth
lo ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But, O my Lord, my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord, keep me from the ſnare,
And from the ſubtill gins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Pſal. cxlii. *N.*

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my crie:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none cared tho.

5 Then cry'd I, Lord, to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy name, my ſoul
from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſſe me round about.

Domine, exaudi. Pſal. cxliii. *N.*

LOrd, hear my prayer, heark the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord, in thy native truth and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgment with thy ſervant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtified be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred ſprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea, in thy works I meditate
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindeneſſe in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

9 For I lift up my ſoul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me

From

From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay:
Let thy good ſpirit unto the land
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy names ſake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoul
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I
thy ſervant am and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal.cxliv. *N.*

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodneſs, fort, and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt; my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in priſe?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
ſo paſs his dayes to end
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bowe down, O Lord,
the heavens and deſcend.

6 The mountains touch, and they ſhall ſmoke,
caſt forth thy lightning flame
And ſcatter them: thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanitie
and fondneſs doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be
On viol and on inſtrument
ten-ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it *is* that onely gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave & ſhield,
whoſe mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones,
like to a palace fair:
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exultabo te. Pſal.cxlv. *N.*

THee will I laud, my God and king,
and bleſs thy name for ay:
2 For ever ſhill I praiſe thy name,
and bleſs thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſs none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious majeſtie
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſs will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſs
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:

Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy saints do bless thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory show:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The second part.

And of his mighty kingdom eke
to spread the glorious praise:
13 Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth indure alwayes:
And thy dominion through each age
indures without decay:
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee:
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes,
his works are holy all;
18 Near all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they crie,
and save them all he will.

20 The Lord preserves all those, to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankfull mouth shal gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy name
for ever shall accord.

Lauda anima. Psal. cxlvi. *J. H.*

MY soul, praise thou the Lord always,
my God I will confesse:
2 While breath & life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no time doth cease.

3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man, I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth and ever shall.
7 With right alwayes doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blinde their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord, I say, doth love the right
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger sad in heart.
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mens wayes subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, still shall reign,
In time of all posterity
for ever to remain.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxlvii. *N.*

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersst of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite.

6 The

6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſſe to grow again.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young ravens when they crie.
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all thoſe that fear the Lord
the Lord hath his delight,
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
13 For he the bars hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandements upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wool, hoar froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread:
17 like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgements, ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cxlviii. *J.H.*

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is ſo high:
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarrie skie.
2 And alſo ye,
His angels all,
Armies royall,
Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both moon and ſun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtering ſtarres of light:
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens fair,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
which he ſet faſt:
To them he made
A law and trade
far aye to laſt.

7 Extol and praiſe Gods name
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes ye well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattel,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and leſſe
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his name.
12 Young men and maids,

Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his name ſhal we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe
The horn of his,
And help them all.

15 His ſaints all ſhal forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe,
The children of Iſrael
Eeach one both more and leſſe:
16 And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
and him obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal cxlix. *N.*

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the prayer of him be heard
his holy ſaints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyful in their king.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute
unto his holy name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he wil raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his ſaints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double-edged ſword:

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their ſtately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:
9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before.
This honour all his ſaints ſhal have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cl. *N.*

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his ſanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhews his power on high.
2 Advance his name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwayes:
According to his excellencie
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the viol, and
upon the harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals:
5 With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

The end of the PSALMES.

VENI CREATOR.

COme holy Ghoſt, eternal God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Viſit our mindes, and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That in all truth and godlineſſe
we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very comforter
in all wo and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe:
The fountain and the lively ſpring
of joy celeſtial:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo clear,
and unction ſpiritual.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts church doth ſtand:
In faithful hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O holy Ghoſt, into our wits
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo frail:
That neither fleſh, the world, nor devil,
againſt us do prevail.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdain.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou may'ſt be our comforter
at the laſt dreadful day.

Of all ſtrife and diſſention,
O Lord, diſſolve the bands;
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the ſight:
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee,
The ſpirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Son equal,
And to the holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternal.
And pray we that the onely Son
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do profeſſe his name,
unto the worlds laſt end.

The humble ſuit of a ſinner. M.

O Lord of whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from me;

But onely thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my tears and grievous groan;
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
mark well my plaint and moan.

For ſin hath ſo encloſed me,
and compaſt me about,
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy help not out.
For mortal man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlain.

Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortal eye;
Yet do thy ſaints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good
ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and blood.

And as thine angels and thy ſaints
do now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to praiſe thy name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale
where ſinners do frequent,
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace
my ſins ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread in ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my ſelf
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe,
And in thy church and houſe of ſaints
ſing pſalms to thee alwayes.

Venite, exultemus.

OCome and let us now rejoyce,
And ſing unto the Lord,
And to our onely ſaviour
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face
With inward reverence,
Confeſſing all our former ſins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits
Alwayes diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In pſalms now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods
A king omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake
Ar any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and neer.

The ſea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are.
His flock and ſheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will hear my voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſert.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me
And tride me every way:
They proved me, and ſaw my works,
What I could do or ſay.

Theſe fourty yeers I have been griev'd
With this ſame generation:
And evermore I ſaid, They err'd
In their imagination:
Wherewith their heart was ſore cumbred
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I ſaid, Aſſuredly
They have not known my wayes.

To whom I in my anger ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt,
Nor ſee my joy celeſtial,
Nor enter in my reſt.

Gloria

Gloria patri.

All laud and praiſe be to thee, Lord,
thou that of might art moſt,
To God the Father, and the Son,
and to the holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was
for ever heretofore,
And is now at this preſent time,
and ſhall be evermore.

The ſong of ſaint Ambroſe, *called* Te Deum.

WE praiſe thee, God, we knowledge thee
The onely Lord to be;
And as eternall Father, all
the earth doth worſhip thee.
To thee all angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein:
To thee cherub and ſeraphin
to cry they do not lin,

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of ſabaoth Lord the God;
Through heaven & earth thy praiſe is ſpread,
and glory all abroad.
Th' apoſtles glorious company
yield praiſes unto thee:
The prophets goodly fellowſhip
praiſe thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoſt
of martyrs ſound thy praiſe:
The holy church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endleſſe majeſty
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Chriſt thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.

The holy Ghoſt the comforter;
of glory thou art King,
O Chriſt, and of the Father art
the Son everlaſting.
When ſinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookeſt to reſtore,
To be incloſ'd in virgins womb
thou diddeſt not abhor.

When thou hadſt overcome of death
the ſharp and cruel might,
Thou heavens kingdom didſt ſet ope
to each believing wight.
In glory of the Father thou
doſt ſit on Gods right hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our Judge
our cauſe to underſtand.

Lord, help thy ſervants whom thou haſt
bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternall glory ſet
them with thy ſaints ſo good.
O Lord, do thou thy people ſave,
bleſſe thine inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and, Lord, do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy name: O Lord,
vouchſafe us to defend
From ſin this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all;
And on us, as we truſt in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding ſhame therefore,
Lord, let me never be.

The ſong of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THe onely Lord of Iſrael
Be praiſed evermore:
For through his viſitation
And mercy kept in ſtore,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall,
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health
Upon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his minde;
And alſo his anointed king,
As we in ſcripture finde.
As by his holy prophets all
Oft times he did declare,
The which were ſince the world began,
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
Our fathers to fulfill,
And think upon his covenant made
According to his will.

And alſo to perform the oath
Which he before had ſworn
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn:
That he would give himſelf for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner fear,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe.
And thou, Ochilde, which now art born,
And of the Lord elect,
Shall be the prophet of the High'ſt,
His wayes for to direct.

For thou ſhalt go before his face
For to prepare his wayes,
And alſo for to teach his will
And pleaſure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is near:
And that remiſſion of their ſins
Is through his mercy mere.

Whereby the day-ſpring from on high
Is come us for to viſit,
And thoſe for to illuminate
Which do in darkneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death, and eke oppreſt,
And alſo for to guide our feet
The way to peace and reſt.

The ſong of bleſſed *Mary*, called *Magnificat*.

MY ſoul doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit eke evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto
So baſe eſtate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call;
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might;
Whoſe name be ever ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To ſuch as fear his name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arm,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones
From their ſupernall ſeat,
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to rememberance
His mercy every deal,
Hath holpen up aſſiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before,
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
To ſtand for evermore.

The ſong of *Simeon*, called, *Nunc dimittis*.

O Lord, becauſe my hearts deſire
Hath wiſhed long to ſee
My onely Lord and Saviour,
Thy ſon before I die:
The joy and health of all mankinde,
Deſired long before,
Which now is come into the world
Of mercy bringing ſtore:

Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully haſt ſet,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open ſight and viſible
Before all peoples face,

The Gentiles to Illuminate,
And Satan overquel,
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The ſymbole, or creed of *Athanaſius*, called *Quicunque vult*.

WHat man ſoever he be that
ſalvation would attain,
The catholick belief he muſt
before all things retain.
Which faith unleſſe he wholly keep,
and undefiledly,
Without all doubt eternally
he ſhall be ſure to die.

The catholick belief is this,
That God we worſhip one
In trinity, and trinity
in unity alone:
So as we neither do confound
the perſons of the three,
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Son,
Another perſon proper of
the holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory, coeternal eke
the majeſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Son in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we do beleeve
the holy Ghoſt to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son,
The holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Son,
And comprehenſible alſo is
the holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternal, and
the Son eternal ſo,
And in like ſort eternal is
the holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we beleeve that each
of thoſe eternal be:
Yet there but one eternal is
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three,
But one incomprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Son almighty ſo,
And in like ſort Almighty is
the holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that every one
of theſe Almighty be;
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
the holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God, and no moe.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Son,
And Lord the holy Ghoſt: yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant
by Chriſtian verity,
Each of the perſons by himſelf
both God and Lord to be:
So catholick religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, or begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got:
The holy Ghoſt is of them both
the Father and the Son;
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three:
one Son alſo, not three:
One holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this trinity before
nor after others is:
Ne greater any then the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves
of all the perſons three,

Together coeternal all,
and all coequal be.
So unity in trinity,
as ſaid it is before,
And trinity in unity
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attain,
This faith touching the trinity
of force he muſt retain.
And needfull to eternal life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
our Lord beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
beleeve and eke do know
That Chriſt our Lord the Son of God
is God and man alſo:
God of his Fathers ſubſtance got
before the world began;
And of his mothers ſubſtance born
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man
in one, one Jeſus Chriſt:
That doth of reaſonable ſoul
and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his Godhead, equal with
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God
and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One, not by turning of Godhead
into the fleſh of man;
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.
All one, not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one;
But onely by the unity
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoul
and fleſh but one man is:
So in one perſon God and man
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſave us all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe again for death,
to heaven he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God
th' almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead
again he ſhall appear.

At whoſe return all men ſhall riſe
with bodies new reſtor'd,
And of their own works they ſhall give
accoun: unto the Lord.
And they into eternal life
ſhall go that have done well:
Who have done ill, ſhall go into
eternal fire to dwell.

This is the catholick belief:
Who doth not faithfully
Beleeve the ſame, without all doubt
he ſaved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

The lamentation of a ſinner.

O Lord, turn not away thy face
From him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinfull life
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe
That do lament their ſin.
Shut not that gate againſt me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appear.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.

O Lord, thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'ſt what things were then,
As all things elſe that have been ſince
Among the ſons of men.

And

And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Requiring mercy for my sinne,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the totall summe:
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords prayer, or *Pater noster.*

OUr Father which in heaven art,
Lord, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done
in earth, even as the same
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debtours, so
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evil make us free.
For kingdom, power, and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The x. Commandements. *Audi Israel.*

HEark Israel, and what I say,
give heed to understand;
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the house wherein thou didst
in thraldom live a slave.
None other gods at all before
my presence shalt thou have.

No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee;
Nor any figure like by thee
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above
nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters beneath the earth:
to them thou shalt not bow,

Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God,
a jealous God am I,
That punish parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.
The name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain shalt never use:
For him that takes his name in vain
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred sabbath day:
Six dayes thou labour shalt and do
thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath set to rest upon;
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy son,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine asse,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in six dayes God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make,
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordain,
And sacred to himself alone
appointed to remain.

Yield honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.
Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong
Ne cover shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor ass of his,

Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour propper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousnesse doth say,
Lord, for my sinfull part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert:
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confess
How that continually
Thy laws I do trangress.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sinnes not in thy sight
Full oft and every day?

The scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Falls oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby the wrath may rise;
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have:
Whereto then shall I trust
My sinfull soul to save:

But truly to that post
Whereto I cleave and shall,
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all,
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The scripture doth declare
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so drie,
That I with sin repleate,
May live, and sin may die:

That being mortified
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sin,
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall foes,
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy grows.
And I shall sing the songs
Confirmed with the just,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art mine onely trust.

The ten commandments of God. Exod. xx. *W.W.*

ATtend my people and give ear,
Of ferly things I will thee tell:
So that my words in minde thou bear,
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy sovereign Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from careful thrall,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no gods on them to call:

2 Nor fashioned form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vain Gods holy name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day ceast,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests they may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long dayes and good mayst live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware

6 Beware of murder and cruel hate.
7 All filthy fornication fear.
8 See thou ſteal not in any rate.
9 Falſe witneſſe againſt no man bear.

10 Thy neighbours houſe wiſh not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his aſſe, his ſlave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A prayer.

The ſpirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep theſe laws our hearts reſtore:
And cauſe us all with one accord
To magnifie thy name therefore.

For of our ſelves no ſtrength we have
To keep theſe laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Chriſt, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy names ſake grant us this,
Thou art our ſtrength, O Saviour Chriſt:
Of thee to ſpeed how ſhould we miſſe,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?

To thee for evermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect,
And with the holy Spirit alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Cox.

OUr Father which in heaven art,
And mak'ſt us all one brotherhood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God:
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep ſigh and grone.

Thy bleſſed name be ſanctifi'd,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide
To magnifie thy holy name.
From all errours defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor ſheep,

Thy kingdom come even at this hour,
And henceforth everlaſtingly:
Thine holy Ghoſt into us pour,
With all his gifts moſt plentuouſly.
From Satans rage and filthy band
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth alſo:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not fleſh, blood, or any ill
Prevail againſt thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war, and from blood-ſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſſe, dearth, and pine:
That we may live in quietneſſe.
Without all greedy carefulneſſe.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conſcience;
As we forgive both great and ſmall
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord, for to ſerve thee
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not, when the fiend doth rage:
To withſtand his invaſion
Give power and ſtrength to every age.
Arm and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt
With faith and with the holy Ghoſt.

O Lord, from evil deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us.
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſouls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world univerſall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
that we have pray'd with one accord.

The twelve articles of the Chriſtian faith.

ALl my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might;
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night:
The heavens and the firmament,
and alſo many a ſtarre:
The earth and all that is therein,
which paſſe mans reaſon farre.

And in like manner I beleeve
in Chriſt our Lord his Son,
Coequall with the Deity,
and man in fleſh and bone:

Con-

Conceived by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet ſhe a virgin pure.

Becauſe mankinde to Satan was
for ſin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himſelf
to death, to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the croſſe,
and thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickened in the ſprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our uſe and rite.
His ſoul did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſprites,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he roſe to life again,
To th' end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all grief and pain.
Aſcending to the heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill
On Gods right hand his Father dear,
according to his will;

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he ſhall come again
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God
my faith to ſatisfie,
The third perſon in Trinity
believe I ſtedfaſtly:
The holy and catholick Church
that Gods word doth maintain,
And holy ſcripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdain.

And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death
Releaſe and pardon of my ſinnes,
and that onely by faith:
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might;
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our ſaviour
the ſheep and goats divide,
And give life everlaſtingly
to thoſe whom he hath tri'de:
Within his realm celeſtiall
in glory for to reſt,
With all his holy company
of ſaints and angels bleſt;

Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion
and praiſe for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the ſermon.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O holy Ghoſt, viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſſe,
Lord, help us win the field.

Lord, keep our ſtate, and governours,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy goſpell,
which can put ſin to flight.
O Lord, thou giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit, direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them may'ſt cut down ſin
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy paſtours pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſouls do feed.

O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us,
in peace and unity.

Keep

Keep us from ſects and errours all,
and from all papiſtry.
Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

O Lord, increaſe our faith in us,
and love ſo to abound;
That man and wife be void of ſtrife,
and neighbours 'bout us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity
that is of mighties moſt:
The living Father, and the Son,
and eke the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for evermore.

The Lamentation.

O Lord in thee is all my truſt,
give ear unto my wofull cry:
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt:
but bowing down thy heavenly eye,
Behold how I do ſtill lament
my ſins wherein I do offend:
O Lord, for them ſhall I be ſhent,
ſith thee to pleaſe I do intend?

No, no; not ſo, thy will is bent
to deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grant'ſt with ſpeed their juſt deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I cry
to waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee, I ſay,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life ſhall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou doſt reign eternally
with God which once did down thee ſend,
Where angels ſing continually;
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords ſupper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore
That he doth ſhew unto his ſaints:
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongue cannot ſo praiſe the Lord
as he of right deſerves;
Our hearts cannot of him ſo think
as he us all preſerves.

His benefits they be ſo great
to us that be but ſin;
That at our hands for recompence
there is no hope to win.
O ſinfull fleſh, that thou ſhouldſt have
ſuch mercies of the Lord!
Thou doſt deſerve moſt worthily
of him to be abhorr'd.

Nought elſe but ſin and wretchedneſſe
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The ſun above in firmament
that is to us a light,
Doth ſhew it ſelf more clear and pure
then we be in his ſight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are then we:
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in his degree.
They do not ſtrive for maſterſhip,
nor ſlack their office ſet:
But ſerve the Lord and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth and all therein
of God it is in aw,
It doth obſerve the formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
The ſpirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathfull check.

But we (alas!) for whom all theſe
were made them for to rule,
Do not ſo know or love the Lord
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave for us to know,
what was his holy will:

He

He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that ſeeketh out
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he again of his good will
would not that we ſhould die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,
The ſon of God our fleſh he took
to end our mortal ſtrife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our ſins upon the croſſe
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget
what good he to us wrought,
A ſigne he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here viſible
unto thine eyes and taſte,
His mercies great thou mayſt record
if that his ſpirit thou haſt.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with ſithe,
And threſhed out with many ſtripes,
out from his husk to drive:
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out ſo ſmall,
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it all:

And as the oven with fire hot
did cloſe it up with heat,
And all this done that I have ſaid,
that it ſhould be our meat:

So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruel death:
His ſoul he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Becauſe that he to us might be
an everlaſting bread,
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleaſant time
are preſſed very ſore,
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more;

Becauſe the juice that in them is
as comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyfull be
when ſorrows make us ſhrink:
So Chriſt his blood out-preſſed was
with nails and eke with ſpear:
The juyce thereof doth ſave all thoſe
that rightly do him fear.

And as the corns by unity
into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole church,
though he in heaven ſit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
ſo ſhould we be but one
In faith and love in Chriſt above,
and unto Chriſt alone:

Leading a life without all ſtrife
in quiet reſt and peace:
From envy and from malice both
our hearts and tongues to ceaſe.
Which if we do, then ſhall we ſhew
that we his choſen be:
By faith in him to lead a life
as alwayes willed he.

And that we may ſo do indeed,
God ſend us all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure
with him to have a place.

FINIS.

A form of prayer to be uſed in private houſes every *Morning* and *Evening*.

Morning Prayer.

ALmighty God and moſt mercifull Father, we do not preſent our ſelves here before thy Majeſtie, truſting in our own merits, or worthineſs, but in thy manifold mercies, which haſt promiſed to hear our prayers, and grant our requeſts which we ſhall make to thee in the name of thy beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, who alſo hath commanded us to aſſemble our ſelves together in his name, with full aſſurance, that he wil not onely be amongſt us, but alſo be our mediatour and advocate to thy Majeſty, that we may obtain all things which ſhall ſeem expedient to thy bleſſed will, for our neceſſities. Therfore we beſeech thee, ſweet Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold ſins & offences, whereby we moſt juſtly deſerve thy wrath & ſharp puniſhment, but rather receive us to thy mercy for Jeſus Chriſts ſake, accepting his death and paſſion as a juſt recompence for all our offences, in whom onely thou art pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with us. And ſeeing that of thy grace and mercy we have quietly paſſed this night; grant (O heavenly Father) ỹ we may beſtow this day wholly in thy ſervice, ſo that all our thoughts, words, & deeds may redound to the glory of thy name, and good enſample of all men, who ſeeing our good works, may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And foraſmuch as of thy meer favour and love, thou haſt not onely created us to thine own ſimilitude & likeneſs, but alſo haſt choſen us to be heirs with thy dear ſon Jeſus Chriſt, of that immortall kingdom, which thou preparedſt for us before the beginning of the world: we beſeech thee to encreaſe our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy ſpirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly converſation & integrity of life, knowing ỹ idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious perſons, drunkards, gluttons, and ſuch like, ſhall not inherit ỹ kingdom of God. And becauſe thou haſt comanded us to pray one for another, we do not onely make requeſt (O Lord) for our ſelves, and for them that thou haſt already called to the true underſtanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderful works, that ỹ art God over all, ſo they may be inſtructed by thy holy ſpirit, to believe in thee, their only Saviour and Redeemer: but foraſmuch as they cannot believe, except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except he be ſent; therefore (O Lord) raiſe up faithful diſtributers of thy myſteries, who ſetting apart all worldly reſpects, may both in their life and doctrine onely ſeek thy glory. Contrarily confound Sathan, & Antichriſt, w al hirelings, whō ỹ haſt already caſt off into a reprobate ſenſe, that they may not by ſects, ſchiſmes, hereſies and errours, diſquiet thy little flock. And becauſe, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, & Sathan by his miniſters ſeeks by al means to quench ỹ light of thy Goſpel: we beſeech thee to maintain thy cauſe againſt thoſe ravening wolves, & ſtrengthen all thy ſervants, whom they keep in priſon & bondage. Let not thy long-ſuffering be an occaſion, either to increaſe their tyranny, or to diſcourage thy children: neither yet let our ſins and wickedneſſe be an hinderance to thy mercies, but w ſpeed (O Lord) conſider theſe great miſeries. For thy people Iſrael many times by their ſin provoked thine anger, and thou puniſhedſt them by thy juſt judgement; yet though their ſins were never ſo grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedſt them to mercy. We therefore moſt wretched ſinners bewail our manifold ſins, and earneſtly repent us of our former wickedneſs, and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our ſelves purchaſe thy pardon, yet we humbly beſeech thee for Jeſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us dear Father theſe our requeſts, and all other things neceſſary for us, & thy whole Church, according to thy promiſe in Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. In whoſe name we beſeech thee as he hath taught us, ſaying, *Our Father which art in heaven, &c.*

Evening prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlaſting, and full of pity, we acknowledge & confeſs ỹ we be not worthy to lift up our eys to heaven, much

leſſe

leſs to preſent our ſelves before thy Majeſty, with confidence ẏ thou wilt hear our prayers and grant our requeſts, if we conſider our own deſervings: for our conſciences do accuſe us, & our ſins do witneſs againſt us, & we know that thou art an upright Judge, which doeſt not juſtify ſinners & wicked men, but puniſheſt the faults of all ſuch as tranſgres thy cõmandments: yet moſt mercifull Father, ſince it hath pleaſed thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles & adverſities, promiſing even then to help us, when we feel our ſelves (as it were) ſwallowed up of death and deſperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flie to thy ſoveraign bounty as our onely ſtay and refuge; beſeeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold ſins & wickedneſs, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation againſt us, neither our negligence & unkindeneſs, which have neither worthily eſteemed, nor in our lives ſufficiently expreſſed the ſweet comfort of thy Goſpel revealed unto us; but rather to accept ẏ obedience & death of thy Son Jeſus Chriſt, who by offering up his body in ſacrifice once for all, hath made a ſufficient recompence for all our ſins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, & forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy holy ſpirit, ẏ we may rightly weigh them, & earneſtly repent for the ſame. And ſo much the rather, O Lord, becauſe that ẏ reprobate & ſuch as thou haſt forſaken, cannot praiſe thee, nor call upon thy name, but the repenting heart, ẏ ſorrowful minde, ẏ conſcience oppreſſed, hungring & thirſting for thy grace, ſhall ever ſet forth thy praiſe and glory.

And albeit we be but worms & duſt, yet thou art our Creatour, and we be the work of thine hands: yea thou art our Father, & we thy children: thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock: thou art our Redeemer, & we thy people whom thou haſt bought: thou art our God, & we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, (O Lord) neither according to our deſerts puniſh us, but mercifully chaſtiſe us with a fatherly affection, that all ẏ world may know, ẏt what time ſoever a ſinner doth repent him of his ſin, from the bottom of his heart, ẏ wilt put away all his wickedneſs out of thy remembrance, as ẏ haſt promiſed by thy holy Prophet

Finally, for as much as it hath pleaſed thee to make ẏ night for man to reſt in, as thou haſt ordained him ẏ day to travel; grant, O deare Father, ẏ we may ſo take our bodily reſt, that our ſouls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jeſus Chriſt ſhall appear for our deliverance out of this mortall life; and in the meanſeaſon, ẏ we being not overcome by any fantaſies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully ſet our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, & reſt in thee. Furthermore, ẏ our ſleep be not exceſſive, or overmuch, after ẏ unſatiable deſires of our fleſh, but onely ſufficient to content our weak nature, ẏ we may be ẏ better diſpoſed to live in all godly converſation, to ẏ glory of thy holy name, & profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly prayer to be ſaid at all times.

HOnour & praiſe be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, moſt dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindneſſes ſhewed unto us, in ẏ it hath pleaſed thy gracious goodneſs, freely & of thine own accord to elect & chuſe us to ſalvation, before ẏ beginning of ẏ world. And even like continuall thanks be given to thee for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with ẏ precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly loſt, for ſanctifying us with thy holy Spirit in ẏ revelation and knowledge of thy word, for helping and ſuccouring us in all our needs and neceſſities, for ſaving us from all dangers of body and ſoul, for comforting us ſo fatherly in all our tribulations & perſecuions, for ſparing us ſo long, and giving us ſo large a time of repentance. Theſe benefits, O moſt mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy onely goodnes, even ſo we beſeech thee for thy dear Son Jeſus Chriſts ſake, grant us alwayes thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulneſs towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all adverſities. O Lord ſtrengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventneſſe and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy ſake: ſuffer us not (moſt dear Father) to receive thy word any more in vain: but grant us alwayes the aſſiſtance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word, and deed we may ſanctifie and do worſhip to thy name, help to amplifie and increaſe thy kingdom, and whatſoever thou ſendeſt, we may be heartily content with thy good pleaſure and

will.

will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot ſerve thee: but bleſſe thou ſo all the works of our hands, ẏ we may have ſufficient, & not be chargeable, but rather helpful unto others. Be merciful, O Lord, unto our offences; & ſeeing our debt is great, which thou haſt forgiven in Jeſus Chriſt, make us to love thee and our neighbours ſo much ẏ more: be thou our Father, Captain, & defender in all temptations: hold ẏ us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the ſanctifying and honouring of thy holy name, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord and onely Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand and out-ſtretched arm (O Lord) be ſtill our defence, thy mercy and loving kindneſs in Jeſus Chriſt thy dear Son our ſalvation, thy true and holy word our inſtruction, thy grace & holy ſpirit our comfort & conſolation, unto the end & in ẏ end. So be it.

O Lord increaſe our faith.

A confeſſion for all eſtates and times.

O Eternal God and moſt merciful Father, we confeſſe and acknowledge here before thy divine Majeſty, ẏ we are miſerable ſinners, conceived & born in ſin and iniquity, ſo that in us there is no goodneſſe; for the fleſh evermore rebelleth againſt the ſpirit, whereby we continually tranſgreſſe thy holy precepts and commandments: and ſo purchaſe to our ſelves through thy juſt judgement, death & damnation. Notwithſtanding, O heavenly Father, for as much as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelves for the ſins that we have committed againſt thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of ẏ ſame, we moſt humbly beſeech thee for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, to ſhew thy mercy upon us, to forgive us all our ſins, and increaſe thy holy Spirit in us; that we acknowledging from ẏ bottom of our hearts our own unrighteouſneſſe, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our ſinful luſts and affections, but alſo bring forth ſuch fruits as may be agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed will, not for ẏ worthineſſe thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt our onely Saviour, whom thou haſt already given an oblation and offering for our ſins, and for whoſe ſake we are certainly perſwaded that thou wilt deny us nothing that we ſhal aſk in his name, according to thy wil. For thy Spirit doth aſſure our conſciences that thou art our merciful Father, and ſo loveſt us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore (O Father) with thy Son and the holy Ghoſt be all honour and glory world without end. Amen.

A prayer to be ſaid before a man begin his work.

O Lord God, moſt merciful Father, and Saviour, ſeeing it hath pleaſed thee to command us to travel, ẏ we may relieve our need, we beſeech thee of thy grace to bleſs our labours, ẏ thy bleſſing may extend unto us, without ẏ which we are not able to continue, and ẏ this great favour may be witnes unto us of thy bountifulneſs & aſſiſtance, ſo ẏ thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou haſt over us.

Moreover (O Lord) we beſeech thee ẏ thou wouldeſt ſtrengthen us with thy holy Spirit, ẏ we may faithfully travel in our eſtate and vocation, without fraud or deceit, and ẏ we may endeavour our ſelves to follow thine holy ordinãces, rather then to ſeek to ſatisfie our greedy affections, or deſire to gain. And if it pleaſe thee (O Lord) to proſper our labour, give us a minde alſo to help them ẏ need, according to that ability ẏ thou of thy mercy ſhalt give us: and knowing ẏ all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our ſelves to our neighbours, and not by any means lift up our ſelves above them ẇ have not received ſo liberal a portion, as of thy mercy ẏ haſt given unto us. And if it pleaſe thee to try & exerciſe us by greater poverty and need then our fleſh ſhould deſire, that ẏ wouldeſt yet (O Lord) grant us grace to know ẏ thou wilt nouriſh us continually, through thy bountiful liberality, ẏ we be not ſo tempted ẏ we fall into diſtruſt, that we may patiently wait til thou fill us, not onely with corporall graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and ſpiritual treaſures, to the intent we may always have more ample occaſion to give thee thanks, and wholly to reſt upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord of mercy, through Jeſus Chriſt thy Son our Lord. Amen.

FINIS.

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82	Amid the preaſs	60
100	All people that	60
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81	BE light and	59
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128	Bleſſed art thou	99
134	Behold and have	101
141	Before the Lord	106
144	Bleſt be the Lord	107
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127	EXcept the Lord	99
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37	Grudge not to	28
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54	God ſave me for	77
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107	Give thanks unto	109
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13	How long	6
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56	Have mercy, Lord	39
67	Have mercy on	40
73	How ever it be	51
84	How pleaſant is	61
91	He that within	67
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5	INcline thine	6
11	In truſt in God	11
20	In trouble and	15
25	I lift my heart	15
34	I will give laud	21
39	I ſaid, I will	26
40	I waited long	26
43	Judge and revenge	25
77	I with my voice	54
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100	In God the Lord	72
101	I mercy will	73
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72	Lord give thy	50
86	Lord bow thine	62
88	Lord God of	63
130	Lord to thee	99
140	Lord ſave me	105
149	Lord hear my	106
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23	MY ſhepherd	14
45	My heart	30
62	My ſoul to God	42
71	My Lord my God	49
103	My ſoul give laud	74
104	My ſoul praiſe the	75
146	My ſoul praiſe thou	108
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115	NOt unto us	86
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18	O God my ſtrength	8
21	O Lord how joyful	12
22	O God my God	12
31	O Lord I put my	18
44	Our ears have	29
51	O Lord conſider	35
55	O God give eare	38
60	O Lord thou diſt	41
63	O God my God	43
64	O Lord unto	43
70	O God ſo me	48
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95	O come let us	70
98	O ſing ye now	71
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108	O God my hear	73
117	O all ye nations	83
118	O give yethanks	87
123	O Lord that	87
129	Oft they now	97
131	O Lord I am not	100
133	O how happy a	100
135	O praiſe the Lord	101
136	O laud the Lord	102
139	O Lord thou haſt	104
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19	The heavens and	11
13	The Lord is onely	14
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27	The Lord is both	16
28	Thou art (O Lord)	17
32	The man is bleſt	19
36	The wicked with	24
41	The man is bleſt	27
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50	The God of	34
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57	Take pity for	39
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10	What is the cauſe	5
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